

# Quote

VOL. 3

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NO. 3



"Attacked in the Pacific and the Atlantic, we have to fight and win in the Pacific and the Atlantic. We dare not turn our backs to either front—these criminals are too good with daggers. . . The main enemy historically may not be the first enemy strategically. We cannot concentrate on him alone. And we cannot take these enemies one at a time when they are coming two at a time,"—FRANK KNOX, Secretary of the Navy.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

# WORLD WEEK

"How long can Japan stand those staggering ship losses?" The answer, we regret to say is that she probably can stand them for a considerably longer period than it is comfortable to contemplate. We must recall that, quite aside from her sizable navy Japan, has one of largest merchant marines in the world. Of course the sinking of transport and supply ships is damaging, but it is loss of airplane carriers that really hurts. Distances in Pacific are so great that carriers play vital role.

We ought to get over thinking of Japan as a "little" nation. True, the four islands comprising Japan proper have an area of only 148,000 sq. miles, or slightly less than the state of California, but the Japanese Empire has been growing steadily; now musters total population of 105,000,000 which is only about 25,000,000 short of U. S.

Battle of Macassar Straits is heartening portent of increasing strength of United Nations, and much cheer can be gained from excellent showing of U. S. pilots and planes in Burma and elsewhere. While it is true Japan continues inching way down Malayan peninsula, the going is slower and she pays terrific price. On the whole, we feel more optimistic than a fortnight ago.

*... — "Why send troops to Ireland when need is so desperate in Far East?" We have sent pilots to Pacific, will send more. Pressing need there is not men but equipment, especially planes. Ireland is danger spot, as we've often pointed out, but AEF is being sent there now chiefly for psychological effect.*

**LYBIA:** Developments of past ten days bear out our statement of some time ago that English gains in this area have not been very conclusive. It has been a see-saw movement there for more than a year. This is not to disparage British forces who have been consistently outnumbered, probably by ratio of two to one. It is doubtful if they now have strength to completely wipe Nazis out of Africa.

Hitler has been bombing Malta continuously, probably with idea of keeping British air forces there occupied or grounded, thus giving German, Italian shipping an opportunity to reinforce African army. However, as you know, plan hasn't worked too well. Important transport sinkings were reported in Mediterranean this week.

We still think it more than possible that in a showdown Hitler could force so-called French Army to his aid in North Africa.

**RUSSIA:** If Russians occupy Smolensk, as now seems indicated, the Germans will be obliged to retreat to Warsaw for remainder of the winter. This will not be admitted, but we see no intermediate point with acceptable facilities.

## Quote prophecies . . .

**SUBMARINE SINKINGS:** Additional sinkings on East Coast, and reported presence of submarines in Gulf of Mexico strengthens belief expressed fortnight ago that sub may now be considered a serious Nazi tool to cripple American shipping at its source. Best guess at the moment: subs are being supplied from mother ship in Atlantic.

**MALTA:** All-out invasion effort is so logical here, so clearly indicated by developments that failure of Nazis to act in next 30 days may mean they hesitate to pay heavy price; cannot afford to risk psychological effect of possible failure.

**LABOR:** Truce is not the "accouplement" sought by Lewis. Will not forestall strife between labor and management.

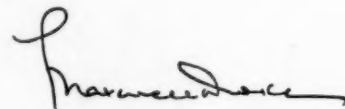
There is now increasing evidence to support our surmise of some weeks ago that Hitler has been gradually removing his better troops from Russian front. Examination of papers on prisoners and recent Nazi dead discloses many Rumanians and Catholics from Southern Germany, who have never been too keen about Nazi conquests. Thus Hitler is killing off elements that might be most likely to give him future trouble.

We're still bearing in mind that German offensive which will unquestionably be launched in the Spring.

**ECUADOR-PERU ACCORD:** While it may not get the spectacular headlines this is one of real accomplishments of the Rio conference. Ecuador is now free to join the united front against outside aggression. There is some feeling that a stronger declaration, even omitting one or two signatures, would have been preferable to the compromise arrived at, but general consensus is that position of Western Hemisphere has been strengthened thru conference.

**AGRICULTURE:** Farm assn's generally siding with Sec'y. Wickard on question of regulating farm prices thru Dep't. of Agriculture. More will be heard on this issue.

*... — Restaurant sign: "Don't waste sugar; stir like hell. We don't mind the noise."*



Publisher.

# Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Stalin's position among the people of Russia is ten times as strong now as it was when the war started."—Sir STAFFORD CRIPPS, retiring Ambassador to Moscow.

"Winston's wearing his cigar. I guess everything's all right."—Comment of a typical London workman.

"Imagine a goddam hoodlum like me going down in history."—DANIEL ARNSTEIN, President of N. Y. Terminal Taxicab Co., when told that a history of China would carry Arnstein's name for his service in organizing Burma road trucking.

"Them Japs is all lightweight. They don't have any heavy weights."—JOE LOUIS, commenting on his next opponents.

"For the last twenty years successive college generations have been coddled by progressive education and left wide open for the blandishments of outrageous political demagogues."—MORTIMER W. BYERS, U. S. District Court Judge, Brooklyn, commenting on anti-war petitions signed by eastern university students.

"It is because I see the light gleaming behind the clouds and broadening upon our path that I make so bold now as to demand a declaration of confidence as an additional weapon in the armory of the United Nations."—WINSTON CHURCHILL addressing British House of Commons.

"There is a vast difference between a government getting into debt, and an individual getting into debt. The individual has to pay his bills."—ROGER BABSON.

## "May we Quote you on that?"

"We have established such a habit of grousing about what goes wrong that we almost forget to remember that in this country a lot of things go right."—H. V. KALTENBORN, news commentator.

"The current war songs are just dribble. It's enough to make a band leader lose weight."—PAUL WHITEMAN.

"The American people are going to win the war. The least they are entitled to is the box score."—WALTER WINCHELL, in a radio broadcast.

"Keep 'em Falling!"—Slogan of the Anti-Aircraft Gunners with Gen'l MacArthur in the Philippines.

"The Australians know they are better than the enemy. An Anzac always assumes that No Man's Land belongs to him, and he is out to take it."—Gen'l GORDON BENNETT, Australian Commander in Malaya.

"I have never wished I was a man. When I dislike them, am vexed, annoyed, or angry at them, I wouldn't be one of the foul creatures for anything. And when I like them, I am happy to be a woman."—ZULA BENNINGTON GREENE, newspaper columnist.

"For Spring, Dame Fashion decrees flounces, flowers and frills. War is pretty grim, and the women have got to help build morale."—An Unnamed Designer, at a Spring Style Show in Los Angeles.

"It is still a sound judgment that in any decisive battle, we can beat Japan . . . but the difficulty is going to lie in getting at Japan and bringing that battle about."—MARK SULLIVAN, in his Syndicated Column.

"If I could write words thirty feet high, I would write these words: Singapore must be held at all costs!"—LIN YUTANG, Chinese Journalist and Philosopher.

"A ship a day keeps the Japs away."—Dutch Slogan.

"When wartime restrictions come, oomph and glamor in men's clothing will go."—GERALD D. GROBNER, Nat'l Ass'n Retail Clothiers and Furnishers.

"The American people have not been fully convinced that we are fighting for our own country, our homes, our religions and our beliefs. . . It is not as easy to arouse crusading American fanaticism for the defense of Sarawak as it would be for the salvation of Okmulgee, Oklahoma."—Gen'l HUGH S. JOHNSON.

"Every woman must do what she can for her country. But I am convinced that she was never needed so badly at home, if a man and children are there. This is no time to welch on the little jobs. If you have a family to look after, put that task first."—Mrs. WALTER FERGUSON, in her column, *A Woman's Viewpoint*.

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## ADVERTISING

"Don't buy liquor—buy U. S. Defense Bonds" advertises a wine and liquor dealer in Washington. Of course he means it, but just to be on the safe side, he includes his telephone number.—*Advertising Age*.

## AGRICULTURE

Farming, which seems to be a very praiseworthy, moral and even religious occupation, has practically no connections with money; at least the Southern hill farms haven't.—T. S. STRIBLING, "My Cousin Ji-um," *Saturday Evening Post*, 1-3-'42.

Who now remembers when embattled farmers fired shots heard around the world, instead of holding out for 20 per cent above parity prices?—*SENATOR SOAPER*.

## BIBLE—Ignorance of

Roger Babson likes to weave religious paragraphs into his talks. At one meeting of business men he quoted the Ten Commandments verbatim.

After the dinner one of the guests rushed up to the head table to tell him how helpful that quotation would be if it were only printed and distributed. "Wherever did you get it?" asked the eager and appreciative listener. "Do you know if it is copyrighted?"—*THOMAS DREIER, The High Road*.

## CENSORSHIP

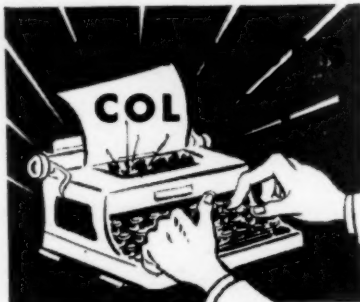
British censors have received special orders to obliterate rows of kisses sent by soldiers and sailors to sweethearts and wives. It is all right to send the kisses by letter, so long as they are not put in rows since it is too easy to use a line of such characters as a code of signals. There is no objection to scattering the kisses hit and miss thru the letter by means of Xes or other characters.—*Capper's Weekly*, 1-17-'42.

## CONSCIENCE

Rev. Ira Pound says the Devil's best-selling lotion is a balm he has invented to be smeared on people's consciences — this concoction being called, "If I don't, somebody else will."—*TRAMP STARR*.

## CRITICISM

One of the things we are fighting for is the right to criticize and tick off our own Government; the right to grouse is one of the things we should never give up.—*CLEMENT ATLEE, England's Lord Privy Seal*.



## Japanese Weather Bureaus

By Professor FRANK G. HAUGHWOUT

November issue of the Philippine Magazine, just now arrived, contains first of three articles titled "Japan's Air Strategy in the Far East," from which the following is taken. Although published before Japan's attack on U. S., article is indicative of Nipponese foresighted subterfuge.

Japan owns and controls all weather reporting stations in Western Pacific from Jaluit to Palau (excepting, of course, Guam). Japan does not share these riches with anyone else, come good or bad weather.

Many typhoons originate around Guam, but many form east of Guam, where Japanese stations gain first knowledge. These may be styled "Confidential Typhoons" for the Japanese keep the confidence inviolate, and no word is given out of them until they have come within range of Guam.

We have a hard-won weather station on Japanese-mandated Yap Island. Things ran along pretty well at Yap until 1921 when suddenly the Japanese government announced that no more weather messages could be sent to the Manila Observatory "collect." When negotiations were concluded and services finally resumed, instead of routing the weather messages from Yap to Manila via Guam—quickest and easiest way—the Japanese insisted on sending them via Japan and Shanghai. Often they arrived in Manila too late to be of any use in making up the weather map. Inexplicable "errors in transmission" occurred that led to endless trouble in making forecasts. Washington finally intervened and eventually the Japanese consented to route the messages via Guam.

In 1928 the U. S. Naval Station at Los Banos started to copy inter-Japanese weather reports from Palau, which were a real help in typhoon forecasting; but in the course of time it became apparent that the Japanese were using a code of their own instead of International Weather Code.

## EDUCATION—Novel

Tabor College, Iowa, initiates novel prerequisites for higher education. No student is admitted unless he was in the lowest 25 per cent of his high school graduating class. Courses stress preparation for business or industry and complete mastery of one sport which can be used in later life—hunting, fishing, bowling, or billiards. The goal of this small Iowa college is to give those boys normally rejected by universities a chance at college life and learning.

## The Little Guy

All of this country is a monument to the little guy. All of our industries, our farms, our homes, our resources—the little guys did the work. They went into the oil fields and brought out the black gold. They dug in the earth and gave us our coal and metals. A few became famous, but the millions remained unknown. They worked and died in obscurity, but this country is an everlasting monument to their deathless spirit which lives on.

That is the ideal we Americans must always keep in mind—America must be a place where the little guy is king. Free enterprise is the little guy's kind of enterprise—he can go into any business he wants, and lick the competitors to a frazzle if he is able to. The government belongs to him—he doesn't belong to the government.

The little guy made America, and today he is perpetuating America. And tomorrow he must be the symbol of America, too.—*An Editorial in the York (S. C.) Enquirer*.

## FASCISM—Deprivations

In Rome a story is going the rounds about a man fishing in the Tiber who caught a very small minnow. To the minnow which he lifted from his line and took in his hand, he apostrophized, "O little fish, what can I do with thee? I cannot fry thee; I have no olive oil. I cannot roast thee; I have no butter. I cannot bake thee; I have no flour. Indeed, I cannot cook thee at all, since I have no fuel for my hearthstone. There remains naught I can do with thee but toss thee back into the Tiber." This he did. A moment later the minnow rose to the surface, lifted his fin in the familiar salute, and cried, "Viva Il Duce!" This fish was the last Fascist.—*JANET FLANNER, "A Reporter at Large," The New Yorker*, 1-17-'42.



**FATALISM—Japanese**

The names of all men who die in uniform for the service of the Nipponese Empire are reported to and enshrined at the great Yasukuni Shrine in Tokyo—a sort of Valhalla to the Japanese. It is to this that the fatalistic Jap soldiers refer in their farewells. When two uniformed Japanese part they salute gravely.

"Until we meet at Yasukuni," says one.

"At Yasukuni," is the reply.—*The N. Y. Times*, mag., 1-11-42.

**FREEDOM—Of Press**

Baron Humboldt, the great foreign scientist, one day visited Thomas Jefferson and happened to pick up a newspaper in the President's study, a publication filled with bitter and venomous attacks upon the great President.

"Why isn't this paper suppressed? Why isn't its libelous editor fined or put in prison?" Humboldt asked indignantly.

Jefferson smiled indulgently.

"Put that paper in your pocket, Baron," he said, "and should you hear the reality of our liberty, the freedom of the press questioned, show them this paper—and tell them where you found it."—*The York Trade Compositor*.

**Fulfilled!**

When pictures seem alive with movements free,  
When ships like fishes swim beneath the sea,  
When men, outstripping birds, shall scan the sky,  
Then half the world deep drenched in blood shall be.

—Inscription on a 500-year-old tombstone at Churchcampsie, Essex County, England, quoted in *N. J. State Nurses Bulletin*.

**HONESTY**

Anxious about a vessel which was long overdue, Jacob Barker, Quaker shipowner of Nantucket, called at the office of a local insurance company, and frankly admitting his concern, applied for a policy on vessel and cargo. The agent asked for time in which to investigate but on the day agreed upon for a decision, no news—good or bad—had been received by the insurance company. That morning Honest Jacob stopped in on his way to the wharves.

"If thee has not made out that policy, thee needn't, for I have heard from my vessel."

**Pan-American Diplomacy**

By THOMAS R. YBARRA

Best known as a foreign correspondent and news commentator, THOMAS R. YBARRA reveals an alter ego in his book of youthful reminiscence. Young Man of Caracas, (*Washburn*, \$3), *Book-of-the-Month Club's* November choice. Son of a fiery Venezuelan General and a Bostonian belle, young Don Tomas was shunted between Plymouth Rock and his beloved Caracas as the vagaries of revolution found his father alternately among the rulers or the refugees. Richly humorous are the tales of family life, of political intrigue, of street battles, seen thru the eyes of a small boy to whom nothing seemed amiss in the revolving governments of "my Caracas. THOMAS YBARRA does credit to his heritage of a "Good Neighbor" union in the following incident, his first official service for the "dips."

Early in 1900 I was asked by the American Minister to Venezuela, Honorable Francis B. Loomis, to act as Legation Clerk during the absence on vacation of the regular Secretary of the United States Legation in Caracas. I was delighted, and felt all puffed up as I jumped blithely into my new duties, for I was not yet twenty years old.

One of my main jobs was to act as interpreter between Venezuela's dictator, President Castro, and Minister Loomis. I soon figured out that the principal part of my interpreting would be to decorate the blunt speech of Loomis and deflower the Castro rhetoric.

"But, Friend Jacob!" exclaimed the chagrined agent, "the underwriters have accepted the risk and the policy is here." He handed it to the old man.

The Quaker sighed. "A Friend's word is his bond," he said, and counted out the gold for the premium.

"Yes, I have heard from her, Friend," he continued. "She went to the bottom last month and with all aboard."—ELEANOR EARLY, *An Island Patchwork*, (Houghton, \$2.50).

**HUMAN NATURE**

Why do you weep over the sorrows of people in whom you have no interest? asked the male critic of a keen-minded woman. To her male companion she put this question, "Why do you cheer wildly when a man with whom you are not acquainted slides safely into second base?"—*N. C. Christian Advocate*.

"Tell him," the American Minister would instruct me, "that the government at Washington is so sore about those unpaid American claims that if he doesn't pay them p.d.q., there will be fireworks!"

"What does el senior ministro Americano say?" Castro would inquire eagerly.

"He says," I would reply, "that the government at Washington fully appreciates the difficulties of Your Excellency's position. But, at the same time, it feels itself compelled, though most reluctantly, to consider the position of American claimants. Therefore, the government at Washington would esteem it a great favor if Your Excellency would take up again the possibility of paying at least a part of these claims—merely, of course, as a token of good will."

"Tell His Excellency," Castro would answer, "that I deplore from my heart the losses unfortunately incurred by certain citizens of the great and noble republic of the North, owing to the cruel exigencies of that glorious and spontaneous national upheaval that made me President of Venezuela." And gradually he would arrive at the point that the claims would be reconsidered immediately.

"What does he say?" Mr. Loomis would ask impatiently.

"O. k." I would reply. And Mr. Loomis would bow to General Castro, and General Castro would bow to Mr. Loomis, and I'd feel that, as a decorator-deflowerer, I wasn't half bad.

**JAPANESE—In China**

Once in China, the most ignorant, low-class Japanese becomes a swaggering god and dictator. For, ever since boyhood, he has grown up under the severe, all-seeing eye of the Japanese police, and now, he has become the thing to be feared and it takes only a short time to make him into the type commonly seen now all over China.—HELEN GINGRICH KULLGREN, "So Sorry, This Is My Garden Now," *Asia*, 2-42.

**LANGUAGE**

Language in Latin America is not false coin, it is merely inflated, with adjectives at a slight discount, so that it takes, say, two Columbian superlatives to one Anglo-Saxon positive.—KATHLEEN ROMOLI, *Columbia, Gateway to South America*, (Double-day Doran, \$3.50).

## News of the New

**ARMY:** Shoe sterilizer cabinet, invented by chiropodist, Capt. Morton Hack, promises eradication of athlete's foot among soldiers.

**AVIATION:** Britain has new fighter-bomber, bombing from 1500-2000 ft. Relieved of its two bombs, it becomes fighter with speed and maneuverability of Hurricane.

**BY-PRODUCTS:** Dr. Geo. Washington Carver, Negro scientist who has found more than 100 uses for peanuts, has now developed use for the shells—a substitute for peat moss. Will hold 12 times their weight in water, compared to 10 times for moss.

**ENGINEERING:** Ford engineers announce a new method to recover iron from low-grade ore, utilizing an electrolytical process. May make it possible to work many mines abandoned because of low quality of the ore.

**FOOD:** Now comes the "super-vitamin" juice—a blend of orange and carrot juices, rich in vitamins A, B-1 and C.

**MEDICINE:** Newly-developed chemical drug, para-nitrobenzoic acid, checks germs which cause tooth-socket infection. Also lessens pain following a tooth extraction.

Enzyme discovered in newly-born mice has power to break down wax-like coating which has made tuberculosis germ difficult to attack.

**RADIO:** English invention makes it possible to transmit two radio programs on same carrier frequency. One just a quarter of a wave-length ahead of the other.

**SCIENCE:** for 3 years Drs. Larkin and Stone, U. of Calif., have pioneered in treatment of cancer with neutron beam of atom smasher. Recently they reported some progress to Radiological Society of North America. Sixty-one of 129 advanced cases treated in past two years are still alive and "some appear free of the disease." Neutron beam is composed of countless billions of atomic particles moving at high speed from impetus given by cyclotron. They are aimed directly at cancer for few minutes at a time; knock electrons off atoms in cancer cells and the cells die.

### LIFE

So live that after the minister has ended his remarks, those present will not think they have attended the wrong funeral.—*The Mortarboard*.

### MERCHANDISING—

#### In Wartime

Oklahoma department store, calling off its January Clearance Sale, reported the reason for temporary demise of that annual institution:

"Every suit, overcoat, hat, shoe or other item of merchandise in our stock is good—entirely saleable and desirable—but, were we to offer this merchandise at a reduced price it would be sold, and then we would be obliged to re-buy the same kind. At An INCREASED COST, with a corresponding increase in the retail price. We believe, therefore, that in the present situation it is more patriotic for us to continue present price levels on merchandise bought prior to past and future price advances and give our customers the benefit of this policy."—*Advertising Age*, 1-19-42.

### MOTION PICTURES

The essence of things economic in Hollywood is summed up in a conversation between a producer friend of mine and his ten-year-old daughter Patsy.

My friend had just conducted a picture conference at his home.

"Daddy," said Patsy when the conference was over, "is it true this picture will cost a million dollars?"

"Yes, Patsy, that's right."

"And have you got a million dollars?"

"Why, yes. The company and I have the money."

"Well, then"—the little girl's brown eyes were puzzled—"if you have a million dollars, why do you make another picture?" — GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM in his autobiography *Wide Margins*, reprinted in *Cosmopolitan*, 1-42.

### MUSIC—Japanese

The Italians have just put on an enthusiastic reception of Japanese music, hailing it grimly as a contribution to world culture. This must be reckoned as one of the horrors of war. Anyone who has ever heard the dismal grunts and groans and hideous cacophonies which the Japanese, when being natural, emit with nasal yowls, must be aware how the Italians suffered in listening to their concert and how they lied in praising it. Here is one bit of proper revenge.—*Portland Press-Herald*.

## Confidentially thru a Megaphone



Strangely coincidental is fact that Will Rogers, who also met death in plane crash, flipped a coin, just as did Carole Lombard, in deciding whether to make Alaska trip with Wiley Post.

Because of war, increasing number of colleges conducting classes year around, enabling students to secure degree in three years. . . . Many now provide classes in Malay, Siamese, Persian, Hungarian, Russian, Chinese and Japanese—languages of lands where U. S. may soon be fighting.

No Easter lilies this year, say the florists; all the bulbs came from Japan. . . . Canned pork and beans will be off the market by mid 1942; ditto canned ham, spaghetti, chili con carne and most canned products with meat content, including all canned dog foods. Shortage of tin. . . . Chicago Junior Assn. of Commerce is enlisting boys to stop their playmates from breaking windows, as war conservation measure. Window breakage costs school board alone \$200,000 a year.

From now on, size of U. S. army will be kept secret. Last published figure: 1,800,000. . . . Costa Rica, which so quickly joined U. S. in war against Axis, has standing army of 82 officers, 242 enlisted men; 200 musicians.

Detroit is now using classified columns of local papers to secure applicants for police service. Draft has whittled down force alarmingly. . . . Growing list of daily papers refuse employment ads luring defense workers to jobs outside their normal home areas.

Japanese persimmons are now billed in fancy food shops as "large persimmons". . . . A New Orleans poultry fancier recently dyed his Japanese "silksies" red, white and blue before placing them on exhibit.

Victor Peace Smith, of New Cumberland, Pa., born at 11:11 a. m., Nov. 11, 1918—11 minutes after World War armistice—was inducted into the army last week.

**NAZISM—Perfidy**

Frau Ortrud Wagner, Berlin matron who has been alone in the world since her husband and two brothers were frostbitten in Russia for the glory of the Fatherland, and her three children succumbed to malnutrition last month, was found in a garage last night, a victim of carbon monoxide poisoning. Her action found general condemnation at Herr Heinrich Himmler's Gestapo headquarters today. It was felt that if she had been a really high type of Nordic German hausfrau she would not have wasted gasoline. Heil Hitler!—FRANK SULLIVAN, PM, 1-22-42.

**PRAYER**

At 12 years of age, H. G. Wells was taking an examination in bookkeeping. He wasn't good at bookkeeping, so he decided to pray to God to see him thru. He shut his eyes and prayed as hard as he could. Then he opened his eyes and picked up his pencil, expecting to be able to write the correct answers. But the answers didn't come. For the next half-hour he waited. Then the bell rang and the examination was over—and his paper was still blank.

Young Wells was indignant. He looked up at the ceiling and shook his finger warningly.

"All right" he muttered grimly, "catch me praying to you again."—E. E. EDGAR.

**RECREATION**

The 24-hour, three-shift days will put more Americans in need of play, recreation and entertainment. These must be considered as morale builders, rather than unpatriotic inattentions. A nation which can work and laugh, too, looks much more like a safe bet than one which must work grimly and humorlessly.—RICHARD RENNEISEN, "Bread and Circuses," *Louisville Courier-Journal*, 12-22-41.

**RELIGION**

Our religion is a dim light most of the time, but it burns brightly when we are in danger or need help.—CLAUDE CALLAN.

**SEX—In Modern Education**

A self-possessed girl of about twelve, plainly a product of the progressive school, asked at the neighborhood public library, "I'd like to see the sex books.

"Do you want a book for girls and boys, or just for girls?" inquired the librarian.

# American Scene

**No Hoarding, Please**

By IDA JEAN KAIN

Our neighborhood stores are selling quite a bit of ant powder. Some of the panicky housewives who hurried out and stocked up on sugar have now got ants in their pantries!

Maybe this is the start of a small boom in insect powder. I saw one party, only two in the family, buying a 100-pound sack of potatoes. I suspect that the bugs will go to work on the bottom of the sack while the family goes to work on the top and that it will be a draw as to which reaches the middle first.

Just to paint the picture darker, along about the middle of winter, in the still of the night, there will be a persistent hissing sound from the vicinity of the cellar. That will be from the corroding tin cans. Or maybe they'll just blow up.

But this is really not funny. There is no need for housewives to hoard food. We will not be short on sugar, flour, fats, canned goods or anything else along the food line. Not unless housewives overstock and bring on

a shortage. And if that happens, there will be trouble. It contributes to inflation. Every analysis of previous inflation reveals that panicky buying to keep from being caught short is what forces prices up.

If housewives all over the land were to buy huge stocks of food, our national economy would be so disrupted, that it would bring about almost instant inflation.

The results of hoarding are so disastrous that we should avoid overbuying in any direction. I must confess that when the stocking scare was on, I provided against the future at a small store which, I had noticed, was always free from crowds. They sold me quite a lot of their old stock. Now my stockings are all full of runs. There are plenty of stockings on the market—good ones. Well, as I say, it serves me right.

We will all be better off for not buying any more today than we would normally and for taking our chances along with the other fellow.—Washington Post.

"Well both, I guess," answered the child after a pause. "I'm giving a talk to my class—we're co-educational—so I'll have to be informed about boys, too."

The librarian fetched down two books—*Young Manhood* and *Young Womanhood*, and handed them to the girl. Glancing at the titles, the child put them in her satchel and turned to the older woman, "It's a delicate subject of course—but I think I can handle it."—LOUIS GREENFIELD, *The Saturday Review of Literature*, 1-3-42.

**WAR—Artifices**

A new Nazi blitz trick was recently discovered in a sector of the Russian front. After a battle, when the whole district had been cleared of Germans, a Red Army unit suddenly heard machine-gun fire close by.

Men jumped to their positions and returned the fire in the direction from which it appeared to come, while a few scouts went out to investigate. They found a large loud-speaker fixed in a tree. The Germans had apparently arranged several of

these "machine-gun posts," controlled from a distance, to give their opponents the impression that they had forces in different parts of the forest.—*The Central European Observer*.

**WAR—Efficiency**

In London recently, some members of a Roosevelt mission conferred with English officials. A note was brought to two of the Britishers—who left saying: "We'll be back shortly." . . . Those men are Britain's foremost mathematicians. They were rushed, by air, to Dover—where three men, watching a Rugby game, had been killed by a Nazi shell fired across the Channel. The mathematicians studied the shell's trajectory. They made their calculations and located the exact spot in France from which the shell had been fired. An RAF flier went up and across and destroyed the gun. . . . The mathematicians flew back to the London meeting. "Sorry, gentlemen," they apologized to the Americans, "we had a bit of figuring to do."—LEONARD LYONS.



# GENS FROM Yesteryear

The Procurator of Judea  
By ANATOLE FRANCE

*Le Procureur de Judee is an imagined interview between PONTIUS PILATE, exiled Procurator of Judea, and his friend AELIUS LAMIA, in which the former pours forth his tribulations, accumulated in governing the mystic and unrelenting Jews. Though the narrative at points defies its English strait-jacket, it must rank as a great bit of literature. It was written about 1890. This excerpt is condensed from the CHAPMAN translation. ANATOLE FRANCE (JACQUES ANATOLE THIBAUT) was born in Paris in 1844; died in 1924. Dodd, Mead & Co. are the American publishers.*

"I was not the kind of man to fall into the snares of the Jewish women" said Pilate, "and since you have opened the subject yourself, Lamia, I was never able to approve of your laxity. . ."

But Lamia was no longer listening to the venerable magistrate. After a moment's silence, he resumed:

"With what languorous grace they dance, those Syrian women! I knew a Jewess at Jerusalem who used to dance in a poky little room, on a threadbare carpet, by the light of one smoky little lamp, waving her arms as she clanged her cymbals. Her loins arched, her head thrown back, and, as it were, dragged down by the weight of her heavy red hair, her eyes swimming with voluptuousness, eager, languishing, compliant, she would have made Cleopatra herself grow pale with envy.

"I was in love with her. . . I mixed with the vile rabble of soldiers, conjurers and extortioners with which she was surrounded. One day, however, she disappeared, and I saw her no more. Long did I seek her in reputable alleys and taverns. It was more difficult to learn to do without her than to lose the taste for Greek wine. Some months after I lost sight of her, I learned by chance that she had attached herself to a small company of men and women who were followers of a young Galilean thaumaturgist. His name was Jesus; he came from Nazareth, and he was crucified for some crime, I don't quite know what. Pontius, do you remember anything about the man?"

Pontius Pilate contracted his brows. "Jesus?" he murmured. "Jesus—of Nazareth? I can not call him to mind."

# Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A Londoner got on a bus, carrying a hundred-pound bomb, and sat down.

"What's that you've got on your lap?" asked the conductor.

"A delayed-action bomb I'm taking to the Police station," was the explanation.

"Good grief," shouted the conductor, "you don't want to carry a dangerous thing like that on your lap. Put it below the seat."—FLOSSIE, "A Line O' Type or Two," *Chicago Tribune*, 1-16-'42.

## "I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

MILTON WRIGHT

A slightly deaf fellow sat in a class of bank workers attending a lesson on methods of detecting forgeries.

"There are two methods of making erasures on checks—frictional and chemical," said the teacher.

At the close of the lesson there was a quiz session. The deaf fellow was called upon, "Mr. Goober, how many methods are there of making erasures on checks?"

"Two," replied Mr. Goober. "Fictional and comical."—*Banking*.

We've heard from a Maine lawyer who has a monthly personal transaction with a neighboring farmer, a milk bill or some such. Anyway, he stopped by the farm last week and, in the course of a chat with the farmer, remarked, "Well, lots of things have happened since the last time I saw you, Walter." "Yep," Walter said. "Sure have. Been some snow, and the lake's most froze over solid."—*The New Yorker*.

" "

A friend of ours in the Defense-Housing Registry at Washington is pretty busy these days trying to find rooms for the hundreds of new Government employees arriving daily.

Recently this inspector, looking over a proposed property, asked the landlady, "How many share the bath?"

"Well" admitted the prospective recipient of Government bounty, "things are a mite crowded—but we still take our baths separately."

I stopped at the grocery counter and took out the list my wife had given me. "I want," I said to the clerk, "a loaf of Mumsie's Bread, a packet of Krunchies, some Goody Sanny Spread, Ole Mammy's 'Lasses, Orange Puddy, Bransie Buns, and a pound of Aunt Annie's Sugar Can'y, Bitsy-bite size."

"Sorry, no Krunchies. How about Krinkly Krisps, Oatsies, Maltsey Wheats, Ricelets, Cornsie Ponesies, or Wheetums?"

"Wheetums, then."

"Anything else? Tootsies, Taterly Chips, Cheesie Weesies, Gingle Blits, Itsey Cakes, Sweetie Toofums, or Drama's Doughnies?"

"Tan't det anysing else," I said, and I toddled toward the meat department to look for teensy Wienies and a leg of lambikins.—*Judge*.

## WISECRACKS of the Week

The thing that always runs smoothly is running downhill.—*The Mortarboard*.

The more Defense Bonds you buy—the more Planes will fly!

We seem to have read somewhere that every woman can keep a secret—in circulation.—*London Opinion*.

United we stand—when we ought to get moving.—JACK WARWICK, *Toledo Blade*.

Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty. Plus \$56,000,000,000.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

Nazis are quick freezing a billion pounds of food a year, and the Russians are quick freezing a million Nazis.—*Food Industries*.

A Chinese in San Francisco who has been getting his share of dirty looks recently by confused citizens now wears this sign:

I hate the Japs—I'm on your side.  
Can I help it if I was born slant-eyed?

—FRED SPARKS, *Parade*.



